## AVENCED AT LAST; Or, a World-Wide Chase.



"Non cat vert, Non est vert," sang Percy Lovel, in a rich voice, full of pathoa. Certainly he seemed to feel what he plane in a perfect manner. As the last notes died away he turned round on the stool and noticed that he was not

"How long since you returned, Armi-da? I did not bear you enter the room." "No, you were too much engrossed in your song to notice any thing else. But how is it, Percy, that you always sing such sad songs? One would imagine that there was some terrible griof gnawing at your heart, when you sing those songs-you do it with what seems to be so much real feeling."

"If I do I can not give a more than ordinary reason for it. I passionately love music, and my whole soul responds when I commence to sing," replied Percy. Continuing, he asked:

"Have you been to the hospital again to-day?"

"Yes, I was there for over an hour. I saw that unfortunate young man's mother, a French lady, whom I should imagine was at one time in circumstances far superior to her present condition. Even her son seems to possess a bearing which is hardly compatible with their surroundings.

"Did you learn any more of their history?" asked Percy.

"Nothing; but I promised to call some time at the store and have a long talk with Mrs. Brogv."

Percy was silent a few moments; but he resumed: "Armids, I have been thinking that I would like to have a talk to that lady

and her son some time. In fact, I have made up my mind to do it. Their strange connection with Mr. Emerick puzzles me and my curiosity impels me "What is your motive, Percy?" "You will pardon my abruptness,

Armida, but for the present it must remain a secret; in due time you shall "No doubt you have excellent rea-

sons," answered the unsophisticated girl. Changing the subject, Percy asked if she could tell whether Mr. Wilcox was

in the house or not. Armida replied: "I saw him a moment ago in the library." "Then if you will please excuse me, I

will go to him, as I wish to speak with him on his business." With these words Percy left the room. He had not gone more than a moment when Mrs. Delars entered the room

where Armida sat alone. "Well, my dear, and how did you find

the patient to-day?" "He was very much improved, mamma, and will leave the hospital in a few

"Armida, we must try to do something for that young man; it is not right that he should suffer so much and not be recompensed."

But they will not take money; what then can we do?" said the girl. "We must put our heads together and

dear, was that Percy who went across to the library a moment ago?" "Yes, he has gone to talk business with Mr. Wilcox." "Then I must go too, for I also have

some business matters to attend to this morning, and I need Percy's assistance." With these words the widow

"As usual," said Armida, with a pretty pout, "I am always left out in the cold. Why can not I know something of what transpires in these conclaves you are always having?"

"It is hardly necessary that you should be troubled with any business matters," said Mrs. Delaro as she left the room.

Shortly afterward Armida ordered the carriage and went down-town to do some shopping. For the past few months they had been living in a bandsomely furnished house near Gramercy Park. Armida and her mother passed their time very much in each other's company. and the days went by pleasantly enough, except for the fact that thoughts of great and lasting trouble continually recurred to Mrs. Delaro's mind, often making her sad even in her daughter's company. Mr. Wilcox and Percy found plenty to occupy their time attending to various business matters when they were not busy trying to get a fresh clew to Mario

This morning there was to be a consultation of the three interested persons regarding the recent developments in

connection with the Bregy's. "If Mr. Emerick is Alphonse Bregy and this woman's husband, then be certainly can not be Velasquez," argued

Mr. Wilcox. "Yet," said Percy, "there may be other information to come which will change our opinion. For my part I am now too thoroughly interested in knowing who this Mr. Emerick re lly is to let the matter drop. His actions from first to last during the brief time that we saw him were of a character which gave me dark suspicions, and if there is a way to find out who he really is I am going to do it. I am afraid I do not dare to even hope he is the man we want. but I have become so imbued with the detective spirit that I am anxious to

satisfy my own curlosity."
"I would suggest," said Mrs. Deliro,
wisely. "that we send for Eugene Bregy and his mother and ask them to tell us all they know. Mrs. Bregy will doubtless give us their history and Eugene may have found out something, the knowledge of which will be worth pos-

"That is undoubtedly the proper course to pursue," remarked Mr.

"Then it can not be done too soon," urged Percy. "I can not even go to sloep at night without that man Em-erick's image before me, and something tells me be is hiding from us or from

able to come up to the Delaros' house. The neighbors stared hard enough when they saw him and his mother seat themthey saw him and his mother seat them-salves in the stylish victoria which was frawn up in front of the store door to convey them to the temporary home of our California friends, and some queer remarks were passed about the airs which the French weman gave herself. Then reaching the house they were at once unbered into the library and the consulation imprediately communical.

corning her history prior to the time her husband deserted her. She related the incident of meeting him at a ball to which she had been invited by some friends from her own country, and told the story of their brief courtship and finally of her marriage to Alphonse Bregy. But she either could not or would not tell what her husband's business was. She said that for the first six mouths of their married life he was a loving husband and treated her kindly, but afterwards he began to go away for a week or two at a time and grew cold towards her. Finally, about a month after Eugene was born, he went away and never again returned. After that time she never heard of her husband but once and that was from a French plasterer, who had been out to Denver. This man asserted positively that he saw Alphonso Bregy in that city, but that he could not get to speak to him. "That," concluded Mrs. Bregy, "was all I ever heard of him, and I had given up all hope of ever seeing him again until I met him a few months ago at the dock in Brooklyn."

"Was there any thing peculiar in his general bearing?" asked Percy.
"Yes, he stooped a little, but showed
it more especially when he grew tired of wearing his shoulder-braces and 

they had taken to discover who Mr. Emerick really was since he went away on the "Trinidad."

"All that has been done I did myself," said Eugene. "I went down to the office of Emerick & Co. on Pearl street and the clerk told me that Mr. Emerick was in Buenos Ayres." Eugene then recounted what he had heard while the door was closing.

After this very little information of importance was gained from the mother and son, but before they left, after being entertained during the evening by Mrs. Delaro and Armida, Mr. Wilcox said to Mrs. Bregy: "Inasmuch as the carelessness of our coachman was the cause of your son's accident, and as you persistently refuse any recompense. you must allow me to do one thing." What is that, Mr. Wilcox?" said

Mrs. Bregy in a pleasant manner. "You must permit us to make some inquiries regarding this Mr. Emerick and give us permission to find out all we can about him," he replied.

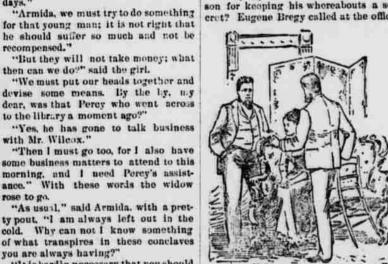
In a grateful tone the woman replied: "Any information you may be able to give to me, no matter how scanty in detail, will be gladly received and acknowledged."

As the mother and son were being driven home, Mr. Wilcox and Percy sat in the library still talking about Em-"There is a mystery attached to all of

it," said Percy to Mr. Wilcox. "If you could have only seen the fellow Emerick, it might have cleared up doubts, but as the matter now stands we can do nothing but speculate." "Very true, but if for no other reason

than to oblige this poor woman we must now follow him up. Do you suppose there is any possibility of Emerick returning to New York in the near future?" "That is something that mystifies

me," said Percy. "Why should a presumably reputable merchant have reason for keeping his whereabouts a secret? Eugene Bregy called at the office



THEN IT CAN NOT BE DONE TOO SOON, URGED PERCY.

and was told that Mr. Emerick was in South America. I called to make the same inquiry and was told he was in Europe. Probably neither of their replies was the truth."

"Still it will not be hard to determine on the most favorable chances," said Mr. Wilcox. "The man has no business in Europe, and, as we know, he has an office in Buenos Ayres. The latter would undoubtedly be the most likely place to "Then what do you propose to do?"

said Percy. "That is for us now to decide," re-

olied the old man.

"I will make a proposition," said Percy, "that I go alone to Buenos Ayres and find out just where this man is, who he is and what he is doing. My further nctions must depend to a large extent on what I discover.'

"Good," said Mr. Wilcox, "and in the neantime, I will keep a sharp lookout to see if he returns to New York." "But what excuse shall I have for going?" asked Percy. "It will not do to let too many into the secret."

"You can soon frame an excuse. have, as you know, a large interest in a beef extract company down there and that will furnish a plausible reason for your going.

"Then it is agreed upon?" queried

"Yes, and you can go just as soon as you please.'

"As a first step, I will go down-town in the mo:ning and find out the best and quickent means of reaching Buenos Ayre: Steamers sail so seldom for these South American ports that it may be some weeks before I can st rt"

Or neon the next day Percy had made arrangements to sail on the Amaon leaving in four days' time for Rio de Janeiro, whence he would have to re-embark for the River Plata. That same night Percy and Armida were ongaged to go to a ball at the Metropoli-

They had not been drawn far into the maelstrom of New York society but their life was not without some little asures of the kind and this was one of the exceptional occasions. This would probably be Percy's last opportuntty of escorting Armida anywhere during that season. The ball passed off pleasantly, but several times during the evening Percy felt that the attentions which Armida was receiving from a crowd of admirers worried him consid-erably and he began to wonder whether it would be safe to leave her among unhered into the library and the stilled limited limite

ne had loved her unless he told he

Many times during the evening Armids found him sitting in a quiet place apparently lost in thought and once she accused him of being exceedingly dull. But Percy had made up his mind what he would do, and on the way home from the ball he began to put test questions to Armida. The result of her replies



NOTICED PERCY AND ARMIDA IN EARNEST CONVERSATION.

was that as they each sat in the parlor warming their toes over a register previous to retiring, Percy declared his passion. It was only the old story told perhaps with slight variation, but before he had finished Mr. Wilcox, who had heard their voices, came down to have a parting word. It was past his usual time for retiring, but he had waited to see the pleasure-seekers return as he knew they would not remain very late and even now it was only a little after one o'clock. He came downstairs almost noiselessly and as he reached the door of the parlor he noticed Percy bending very closely over Armida engaged in e rnest conversation. The old fellow was angry with himself for interrupting so interesting a scene, but having enterel he could not at once withdraw, "Ah," be thought, "this is

encour ging." Armida soon retired and left Mr. Wiscox and Percy to have a talk before going to bed. Percy did not tell Mr. Wilcox what happened an 1 a desultory conversacion relative to Percy's departure was in bulged in and they separated for the night.

"Alas, how easily things go wrong-A word left out or a sign too len;-The bright sun chused away by the rain-

And life is never the same ngnin." How near, that night, Pere: was to winning Armida for his wife will never be known. That was his last chance to be alone with her for many a long day chance spoiled quite inadvertently by the last man who would have wished to do such a thing.

Two days later he was on his way to South America.

CHAPTER XL When Percy arrived at Buenos Ayres he did not rush with precipitate haste to Emerick & Co.'s office; he took up his quarters at a quiet English hotel and then went systematically to work find out what he could about Mr. Emerick. There was little to be learned, however, for all he could hear was that Emerick lived in quiet seclusion in a handsome modern residence lying to the north of the town, which had been previously occupied by Mr. Howe, his partner, and family. ported to spend his time at this house, HE DREW OUT A CARD AND HANDED IT TO where he would sometimes entertain a few friends, particularly some Spanish gentlemen, who, strange to say, were not admitted to the better society of Buenos Ayres. To these guests of Emerick's the houses of the civil nuthorities were not open, neither did any of the numerous wealthy foreign residents invite them to their tables. Yet it was no uncommon thing for them to spend the evening and greater part of the night at Mr. Emerick's louse, and one of the servants had once told a confidential friend outside that their amusement consisted almost entirely of playing cards, drinking wine and smoking. Yet Mr. Emerick was exceedingly strict in his attendance to business and was regularly seen at his desk in the office of Emerick & Co., in a large four-story modern business block situated near to the customhouse. Only very seldom did the merchant appear at the theater. Occasionally he could be seen at an Anglo-German concert hall, but not often, and then he was usually alone and would drink his wine in a little private box

and go quietly home. That night after his arrival at Buenes Ayres, our friend Lovel casually made sides, in regard to finding out whether up his mind to drop into the place for he was the woman Bregy's husband or hour. He was quite alone and, sit- not, he possessed no clew of any kind ting at a side table partially hidden by on which to work. some trees, he could without undue attract particular attention to him-

He had been seated there about an hour when, happening to look up, his night-the turn came. In an incredibly eyes rested upon the familiar form of Mr. Emerick standing up in one of the boxes. He was just arranging his chair and not be visible to the audience but Lovel noticed that he was alone and had a single bottle of wine before him.

Percy failed to get a glimpse of him again during all that evening, but he waited patientl; and, after the performance, he still lingered hoping to see the morehant pass out. He had to wait some time and in parts of the hall many of the lights were being extinguished before Mr. Emerick arose to leave. When he did he moved about as though afraid of being seen. It was hardly the place where one would expect to see a on of his position and that was probably his reason for his cautious movents. Percy followed his man rather sely as he went towards the stage door where he met a lady just coming out. Together they walked across the Plaza and found a conveyance which was evidently waiting for them, for, without a word to the driver, they took their

seats and were driven away. "The more I see of this man the more of a mystery does he become to me; but I would like to get a good look at him

se to face once," soliloquised Lovel. layed, for a few days later Percy was scated on one of the marble seats in the shade of the Paradise trees on the Plaza Victoria when who should approach but Me Emarick Percy was reading a but Mr. Emerick. Percy was reading a portion of a London paper which had arrived on the last mail, and was handed to him by an English army officer at the hotel. He hardly knew how to accost Emerick, but resorted to very sim-ple tactics by asking him in the free and easy manner which he had acquired in America, if he would permit him to take a light from his cigar. Mr. Emer-lok at once draw out a gold match box and supplied the want.

"You are a stranger here?" he said to

"I am, indeed. I arrived here only a few days since," replied Percy, at the same time feeling devoutly thankful that Mr. Emerick had not recognized him. It was so dark on the plazza at Long Branch, the only place where Mr. Emerick had met Percy, that it was a safe risk to take, and it had apparently

passed safely.
"Have you any acquaintances in Bue-nos Ayres?" was Mr. Emerick's first

"None, whatever," answered Percy; 'I am here to see the country, and do not intend to remain long." "Where are you staying, may I ask?"
"At the Hotel Victoria," was the re-

ply. "Then you are an Englishman, I pre-

"Yes," answered Percy without alluding to his long residence in America. "If you ever find the time hanging heavily on your hands while here," said Mr. Emerick, "drop in at my office and see mc." Saying which he drew out a card and handed it to Percy. "May I inquire your name?" he asked as he handed the card.

"llyron Huntly," responded Percy. "I am sorry I have no card." This was the assumed name under which Percy had registered at the hotel and the one by which he was traveling. A few days later he called at Mr. Emerick's office and look lunch with that gentleman. He also accepted an invitation to meet a few gentlemen at Mr. Emerick's house that evening.

Nothing could have suited Percy better than this. He went and staved late. Poker was the order of the hour, and Percy left a winner to such an extent that he felt in honor bound to accept the invitation pressed upon him to attend again a week later and give the losers an opportunity to recoup their

An intelligent Spaniard of about Mr. Emerick's own age accompanied Percy part of the way home and grew very confidential.

"Mr. Huntly," he said, "let me caution you to be very careful when you go to Mr. Emerick's next week. There were one or two gentlemen in that party to-night who are a topts at handling the eards and I have just cause for being suspicious even of Mr. Emerick himself. It is not perhaps the essence of honor to speak ill of one's host behind his back. You are a stranger and may have plenty of money which you can afford to lose, but my suspicions that the play at Mr. Emerick's house was not always fair, were confirmed to-night and I give you warning. Be careful."



PERCY.

These words set Percy thinking, but ther of course did not deter him from going to Mr. Emerick's on that night

During the time which intervened he took a trip up the Rio de la Plata to one of the river ports, and returned on the morning of his appointment for the card

party. When evening came Mr. Emerick called for him at the hotel and together they went out to the merchant's house. Percy was left to himself for about half an hour before dinner, and he occupied most of the time with his thoughts. He could not by an means make up his mind that this man Emerick was the man he was searching for, yet he could not give up the idea that Emerick was in hiding for some purpose of his own. There was a slight resemblance to Vel squez, as he remembered that rase L but so long a time had clapsed sine, he used to watch the high -play at the gaming house in San Francisco that it would be dangerous to necu e this man of being Marte Delaro's murlerer and then discover that he was altogether mistaken. Be-

The early part of the evening passed effort see all that was going on yet not pleasantly enough. Percy continued to attract particular attention to him- win and so did the gentleman who had given him the warning on the last occasion of their playing. But after midshort space of time the Spaniard's pile was reduced to almost nothing, and Percy also played a losing game. All of that he could sit behind the curtains a sudden he detected the unpleasant fact that they were being cheated. When he made this discovery he did not hesitate a moment, but threw down his cards and refused to play The Spanjards and Mr. Emerick stared at him in am zement and a ked the reason. Leaning back in his chair and quietly lighting a cigar, he said as he puffed away without the slightest regard to conso quences: "Because this game is crook-

Every man except the Spaniard who had warned Percy jumped to his feet. "Sir," they said in un son, "what do you mean by this insult?" "Precisely what I said," the cool and undaunted Englishman replied.

"Such insults may pass unnoticed in England," said Mr. Emerick, with assumed baughtiness, "but here things are different. The insult which you have offered us can only be wiped out in one way."

"On the modern French plan or in the stern reality?" asked Percy, who could not resist the temptation to burla sneet at the man for whom he had conceived such a strong dislike. "We have but one plan here," spoke up a tall, mustached Spaniard, "and that is to fight to the death."

"Undoubtedly a very good one, too, but do you propose that I should fight each of you singly, will you all pounce upon me at once, or do I take my choice of opponent? was Percy's reply, made as easily as though he was engineering his way on as unfamiliar street. The Spaniards at once commenced speaking rapidly to each other, at the same time of angry glances at Percy, but he

rought, his opponent must be this man Emerick. And what if Emerick should prove the better man? In that case it might never be learned who he really was. He felt that he had made a mis take in offending these hot-headed Spaniards. True, there was one who would probably render him assistance, but even he could not be relied upon.

In a few moments they ceased their confab, and Mr. Emerick, acting as spokesman, said:

Percy had no faith at all in men of their

"We have decided that you must either name one of us gentlemen to fight with weapons which you shall be allowed to choose or prepare to be treated as a coward and a liar."

"It is hardly possible that I shall choose the latter," answered Percy. "It is not exactly natural to an Englishman to back out when there is any fighting in prospect, so I accept your proposition. This gentleman on my right will perhaps act as my second."

The man alluded to was the one he had walked home with a week before, and he agreed to act for Percy. Then Lovel pondered for a moment before he proceeded to name his opponent. Each of the Spaniards stood eying him as much as to say: "Oh, please take me; I would like to spill a little of your cold English blood on the fertile plains of this Republic; only give me the chance." The coolest of the lot was Mr. Emerick, who seemed as unconcerned and indifferent as Lovel himself. But Percy was not considering whom he should fight; on that point his mind was fully made up. He had other thoughts in his mind. He seemed, as it were, in a trap. He knew full well that if he further incurred the anger of these men he might never leave the place alive, and his body might float out on the next tide to the ocean. It was a bold break he was about to make, but it meant a great deal. If he was to be killed, he wanted to know who killed him. If he killed, he proposed to know whom he had killed. He stood erect, his enemies being on one side the table and himself on

the other. Looking Mr. Emerick straight in the eyes he riveted that gentleman's gaze in such a manner that there was no escape. Then in a clear, calm voice ho uttered the words: "Leon Velasquez, I will fight you."

But if Mr. Emerick was indeed Velasquez, Percy's words took no apparent effect, for not a muscle of the merchant's face moved as he replied: "There is no one of that name in the room: to whom do you refer?" "To you," answered Percy; "but I

will fight you under any name you "I fail to understand why you should address me by any name other than my own, but our seconds will make arrange-ments, and I am prepared at any time

to meet you." was the reply.

The tall Spaniard and the gentleman whom Percy had named as his second then held a consultation and soon decided that the meeting should take place at daylight in a secluded spot to

Percy chose to fight with rapiers, as

he was tolerably skillful in the use of

the northwest of the town.

those weapons and felt more certain of getting fair play. All arrangements being completed. Percy and his second at once made their departure. There was still time for a few hours' sleep, and Percy decided to take advantage of it. But no sooner had Percy and his friend departed than the tall Spaniard sultation. "That Englishman must never leave this country alive," he said, "and I can not and will not run the risk of fighting him. He is probably a skilled swordsman or would not choose such weapon , and since there must be no mistake about his being disposed of,

other means must be resorted to "That will be easy enough," replied his second in Spanish. "You go to bed and get a few hours' rost and I will at-

tend to the rest." "Do this and you shall be well paid," said Mr. Emerick. The Spaniard apparently entertained no very high estimate of Emerick's promises and thought it would be better to have something on account. So be demanded a payment in advance, and upon his desires being satisfied he left the house and made his way into the town as fast as possible, to find suitable men to carry out his plans. Asdaylight dawned Percy and his second arrived on the spot which had been agreed upon. They were first on the scene, but had not long to wait, as Mr. Emerick and his second

arrived soon after them. It took but a short time to prepare for the fight, and when ready the seconds were standing a short distance from the men who, devoid of coat and vest, stood facing each other. The word was given, and they measured swords. Then as they crossed. Percy heard a rush behind him, and in another instant a cloak was thrown over him and he was forced violently to the ground. His struggles were in vain, and a moment later he felt his feet being tied by rough hands so tightly that he suffered inten e pain. The next thing he know he was being carried somewhere, though in which direction he had not the faintest idea.

Once he heard his second's voice ex postulating, but only for a second. He writhed and struggled, paying no attention to the injunction of his captors, given in Spanish, telling him to keep quiet. Finally, tired of handling such a troublesome load, one of them struck him a heavy blow on the head which stunned and offectually quieted him.



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Peoria. Ind. Ter. all other feelings. Whither he was being carried to could form no sort of calculation. One thing he was thankful for, and that was life; for so long as that was left he cherished the hope that

long and soon sank again into a comatose state. Meanwhile, Mr. Emerick returned to his house, settled with the Spanish ras cal who had engineered the outrage on Lovel and appeared at the usual time at his office as if nothing out of the ordinary course had happened within the past few hours. He was little afraid that any disclosure would be made, for he know full well that the Spaniard who had acted as Percy's second would never dare to say a word of what had happened, lest the other members of the gang should injure him. Of the

he might find deliverance. He was too

much exhausted to remain conscious

others, he had no cau to bo afraid. In the afternoon of the same day Mr. Emerick received a cable message from New York stating that his partner had died that morning Here was a dilemma for the merchant. Hew should be act? If he returned to New York he ran a risk of again meeting that woman selling newspapers; or he might meet other equally, to him. disagreeable

Still his business was worth saving or selling (for, whatever the secret history of this man Emerick, and whatever the reasons he had for playing hide-and-seek with his fellowmon, he was undoubtedly a clever man of business) and he had run greater risks than New York. So after weighing all the pros and cons, he decided to sail for the Empire City by the next steamer.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] We wish to state to our patrons that One Minute Cough Cure is a safe and reliable remedy for children troubled with croup, colds, hourseness and lung troubles. It is pleasant to take and quickly cures. McFadden & Price.

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